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## EDUCATIONAL.

Wayne County Teachers' Institute.

MONTEICELLO, KY., July 2nd, 1873.

On the second day of July, 1873, the teachers of the common schools of Wayne county were called together by R. Burnett, Commissioner of common schools of said county, for the purpose of establishing a Teachers' Institute.

The Institute was opened by a few appropriate remarks by the Chairman, R. Burnett, followed by prayer by J. D. Shearer.

Upon motion, C. W. Cook was elected Secretary, and James W. Guffey Vice President.

After this the names of those of the Institute, who wished to obtain certificates of qualification were taken; also of those who were in attendance that had on hand first-class certificates.

There were appointed, by the President—R. Burnett—a committee to draft resolutions and a committee of arrangements. The first committee was composed of the following gentlemen: G. C. Mullins, J. A. Hamby, James Lynch, Marshal Dodson and Geo. Jones. On the committee of arrangements were appointed: W. Z. T. Christian, Frank Barker, W. S. Fleming, J. W. Boone and J. W. Lee.

The first exercises on the programme was a lecture on the elementary sounds, by J. D. Shearer.

After recess there was a lecture on education, by J. A. Hamby; also a lecture on the same subject, by J. D. Shearer, and a third, on the same subject, by H. C. Huffaker. After these lectures the President, R. Burnett, submitted to the house the question, "whether or not the examinations of the applicants for certificates should be public." The question was discussed by the following gentlemen: J. A. Hamby, J. W. Guffey, J. D. Shearer, H. C. Huffaker and Prof. J. N. Davis. The question was then put to the vote and was decided that we have private examination—thirty-five being in favor of private and twelve public examinations.

The members having convened the roll was called. The next exercise on the programme was examinations of teachers in orthography, by James D. Shearer.

After recess, conclusion of examinations in orthography. Remarks by Prof. J. N. Davis on the proper books to be used in common schools.

The exercises of the day were closed by J. N. Davis.

THURSDAY, July 3rd.  
Opening exercises by H. C. Huffaker. Roll called. Minutes of the previous day read and adopted. The first exercise on the programme for the day was a lecture on geography by J. A. Hamby.

The second was a discussion upon the question, "whether corporal punishment should be inflicted in common schools or not." The question was then discussed by Messrs. J. D. Shearer, R. Burnett, Prof. Davis, J. A. Hamby, J. W. Guffey and Joseph Buttram. The question was then decided by the house that corporal punishment should be resorted to when no other means would accomplish the desired end.

The next exercise in order was a lecture on history, by J. D. Shearer.

The second exercise, after recess, was remarks on the best method of teaching children to read, by C. W. Cook.

Then the discussion of the question as to the importance of adopting a uniformity of text books in the common schools by Messrs. J. W. Guffey, Prof. Davis and J. D. Shearer.

After the reasons of these gentlemen were given for their preference of certain books to be used in common schools, the following books were selected by the house as appropriate and the best of the great varieties for use in the common schools: Webster's speller, Goodrich's reader, Cornell's series of geographies, Wilson's history, Ray's arithmetic, Butler's grammar.

Remarks by R. Burnett concerning the condition of the school houses of the county.

Also remarks by R. Burnett upon the uniformity of text books, followed by H. C. Huffaker and J. W. Guffey on the same question.

Remarks by J. D. Shearer on the propriety of not accepting as donations the text books about to be offered to the public by John P. Morton & Co., of Louisville, Ky.

Examinations in geography by H. C. Huffaker.

RECESS.

Examinations in history by Joseph Buttram. Examinations in reading by H. C. Huffaker. The house dismissed by Prof. Davis.

FRIDAY, July 5th.

The exercises of the day were begun by reading and prayer by Prof. Davis.

ROLL CALLED.

Minutes of the previous meeting read and adopted. The first exercise of the third day of the Institute was a lecture on English grammar and the method of teaching it, by J. D. Shearer; followed by a general discussion by several gentlemen of the Institute upon some particular point of English construction.

Following this discussion was a lecture on grammar and method of teaching it, by J. A. Hamby.

RECESS.

After recess the house was addressed by R. C. McBeth, as regard the books that should be used in common schools. This gentleman was followed by a speech on the same subject by R. D. Shearer.

After these gentlemen had spoken twice each, the house was addressed by Joseph Buttram upon the book question and a lecture on arithmetic as to the propriety of thoroughly studying it and the method of teaching it.

The next exercises on the programme was demonstration of square root by W. S. Fleming.

We then had a speech on the speech of holding institutes before the beginning of common schools by J. W. Guffey.

RECESS.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Roll called.

The first exercise of the afternoon was demonstration of centre root, by W. S. Fleming.

Examination in English grammar, by J. D. Shearer.

RECESS.

Conclusion of the examinations—House dismissed by Prof. Davis.

SATURDAY, July 5th.

The exercises of the day were begun by reading and prayer by Prof. Davis.

ROLL CALLED.

Minutes of the previous meeting read and adopted.

The first exercise of the day was examinations in arithmetic, by Joseph Buttram.

RECESS.

After recess, before the regular exercises, the house was pleasantly entertained by singing, by J. W. Guffey.

Conclusion of examinations arithmetic.

RECESS.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The first exercise of the evening was a lecture by J. W. Guffey, in drawing a comparison between present progress in life to the beginning of our future existence, and meeting the objections that are made against female teachers in common schools.

MUSIC, by Monticello band. Essay, by J. A. Hamby, subject: The triumph of the human mind.

RECESS.

Lecture to the teachers, as regards their duty, by J. D. Shearer.

MUSIC.

Lecture by Prof. Davis as to what should be the character of the teacher. Secondly, he spoke in regard to grading and using certificates. After speaking in a most affecting way as to what will eventually result from our educators as teachers, he closed his most excellent address.

MUSIC.

The committee appointed to draft resolutions were called upon to make their report, which was as follows:

We, the teachers of Wayne county, after having passed the last four days in institute capacity, before closing our labors, adopt the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the administration of Commissioner Burnett, and cheerfully commend the time and manner of holding the Institute.

That to all who have participated in the exercises we return our thanks for their labors in our behalf, and for the impartial manner of conducting the same.

2. Resolved, that by the death of J. S. Frisbie the cause of education has lost a staunch friend and the Institute a faithful instructor. We therefore tender the bereaved family of the deceased our warmest sympathies. And whereas, it has pleased Almighty Wisdom to remove from our midst J. S. F., be it, therefore, Resolved,

3. That we anxiously look to this dispensation of Providence, because "He doeth all things well," nevertheless we feel we have to stand an almost irreparable loss in the death of so able an instructor, a friend so warm and true to the cause of education.

4. That we tender our thanks to the citizens of Monticello and the surrounding community for their courteous hospitality, and the trustees for their liberality in allowing us the use of their church.

5. We also tender our thanks to the Monticello Cornet Band for the delightful music given us during our proceedings.

On motion of J. D. Shearer it was Resolved, That we have the proceedings of our Institute, together with the

resolutions adopted, published in THE INTERIOR JOURNAL, and that we purchase fifty copies containing the same for distribution among the teachers of our county.

C. W. COOK, Secretary.

## GOOD TEMPLAR'S COLUMN.

To the Voters of Lincoln County:

There is no fact more obvious than that the whisky business is an evil to any community, without one extenuating plea to shelter it from the just and sure condemnation of any man who loves good government. It serves no good, nor accomplishes any good purpose. It diminishes wealth; it demoralizes society, and corrupts the officers of law. It is a cancer spreading over the body-politic, and slowly eating out the vital parts of moral and political integrity. He who does not admit the existence of these evils, in the saloons and tipping shops of the land, may not be reasoned with, and he who admits them and then casts his vote to perpetuate them and multiply them, adds his testimony against man's ability for self-government.

It is claimed that men have a right to run the whisky business! Whence this right? Is it divine or human in its origin? Did the Creator authorize man to follow a business which must, in its very nature, corrupt and destroy in the proportion of its success? No; for God has pronounced a woe upon the man who putteth the bottle to his neighbor and giveth him to drink, "at the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."

The whisky business then has received no license from the Almighty, but the burning sentence of condemnation has gone forth from his mouth against it, and his curse will rest on its forever. How then can a christian man sanction and license by his vote, that which he knows God has everywhere and always condemned? It may be possible! We shall judge no man! But we never intend to bear so fearful a risk.

Then, the right to carry on the whisky trade can only be derived from civil law. But all civil law must have for its object the greatest good to the greatest number of persons. A law that did not secure this end, would be tyrannical, oppressive and unjust. Is there one legal voter in Lincoln county who can place his hand upon his heart, and truthfully affirm it as his belief, that the saloons and whisky shops in Lincoln county, licensed by law, are working the greatest good to the greatest number of citizens? If such be not your honest conviction, then you can not vote in favor of a license-law, under which these whisky shops are run, without voting for a law which you believe to be oppressive, evil in its fruits and unjust to the interest of the commonwealth.

But there is another evil feature in connection with the law that grants license to sell whisky, to which we wish to call the especial attention of every peaceable, law-abiding voter of Lincoln. It is the use of politicians and candidates for office make of whisky to secure their election. The same evil will be brought into requisition at the August election to secure a majority of voters in favor of whisky. The history of tyranny is the same in all ages. It never yields nor relents its grasp without a struggle. When once inducted into power, and entrenched behind the ramparts of a usurped authority, and a demoralized patronage, tyranny "knows no God but ambition," and seeks no good but to perpetuate her own supremacy.

Tyrants have never been the patrons of free speech, a free press, or an enlightened judgment. Tyranny never seeks the light, but seeks to accomplish its purposes clandestinely. Hence those who make the effort to carry the August election in favor of whisky, dare not make their effort through the public press—these dare not make an appeal to reason, to an enlightened judgment, to the public conscience! We challenge an open, full and exhaustive discussion on this whisky question, before the bar of an enlightened understanding and of the public judgment.

But this we shall never obtain. "He that doeth evil hateth the light." Hence the appeal will not be made to reason, but to passion, to appetite and prejudice. Whisky is the tyrant, already in power, seeking to prolong her dark and bloody reign, by firing the passions, obscuring conscience and perverting the judgment. Whisky can only be perpetuated in power by holding the majority under the influence of her maddening cup. Will those, then, who may seek to carry the election in favor of whisky, employ argument? Will they seek to inform the mind as to facts, and aid voters to arrive at a just and true judgment on the merits of the question? Or will they resort to the secret use of whisky in controlling the votes of the colored man, and of so many others as can be induced to sacrifice their manhood before the altar of Rebus? Let office-seekers now adjust themselves aright on this question. They may not know exactly upon which side to fall, but they may as well know now as ever, that the good people of Lincoln

county do not intend to vote for men who will disturb the peace and corrupt the morals of our citizens, as far as their money and whisky can corrupt them. The man who furnishes my neighbor or my neighbor's son with money or whisky, to secure his vote, shall never hold any office of profit or trust, by my agency.

Is there a voter in Lincoln county ignorant of the unlawful and demoralizing use office-seekers have made of whisky, to secure votes? Have not bar-rooms been chartered by candidates for office, and subsidized in their special interests from which barrels of whisky have been sent forth among our people, exciting the most evil passions, and corrupting the very foundations of civil government? And is it not the pernicious license law, more than any other cause, that lays the foundation of all this political and moral corruption, and facilitates the growth of vice and crime through the land? The law, then, that authorizes the retail of whisky, corrupts the ballot-box, demoralizes our people, and inflicts a positive wrong upon the entire commonwealth. The State can possess no right thus to injure her own citizens. It is political suicide perpetrated in the name of liberty! Liberty indeed! Is that liberty that injures the many and benefits none? Does liberty authorize industry to be converted into indolence, wealth into poverty, and virtue into vice? Does liberty authorize me to run a business that will as certainly injure my neighbor as effect follows cause? What countless wrongs are perpetrated in the sacred name of liberty! Call it not by so sacred a name. Liberty has no more deadly foe than immunity to retail whisky to a people whose government rests upon their own intelligence and virtue. May the first Monday in August next, prove to be to the county of Lincoln her day of redemption from the tyrant reign of whisky.

W. L. W.

## FROM CALIFORNIA.

GEORGETOWN, CAL., June 30th, 1873.

I heard a few days since that a young gentleman had recently married himself a wife, and, before any one was aware of what he was up to, absconded—ran away and left his better half—the puppy! and is now in this State, running at large. He is said to be a native of Kentucky—reared in the "proud county of Wayne."

My informant says this "fast young man" was once a resident of Stanford, was in good standing with the unassuming (?) old residents. In fact, from general appearances, they took him to be a "proper young man."

Mr. Editor, do you know anything of the past history of the aforesaid scamp? If so, please favor me with a few lines on the subject.

If some of the many disinterested friends of the disconsolate (?) young wife will give me a description of the scoundrel, and sufficient inducements in the way of reward—say five thousand dollars—I will hunt him up, and if possible, persuade him to return to his home, and to the arms of the broken-hearted (?) young wife.

According to the report of my informant, the above-named "oldest" afore-said, were "intimately acquainted with this sharper"—they didn't know him as such then; pity they didn't—and looked upon his father as being "very much of a gentleman." Will not these gentlemen step forward and give further testimony on this case?

Proud am I to say: I, too, am one of Kentucky's sons; having first seen the light on Kentucky's soil—spending childhood's happy days among the grand old hills of the "South Land" just ferreted out of the beautiful Cumberland. But—"and is my heart, joy is unknown," since learning that my mother State gave birth to a son who could so far forget himself and from whence he sprang, as to—to—as—to—take and run away. Oh, horrible! Don't you think so, Mr. Editor?

I left Louisville on the 14th of April last, and started on my second trip to the Golden State. Nothing worthy of note transpired on the way to Omaha. Upon my arrival there, I found that the U. S. R. R. had been completely blockedaded with snow, and no trains had left for the West for several days.

Feeling very much "out of sorts" in prospect of having to wait till the snow piles could raise the blockade, I stopped at Council Bluffs over night, went over to Omaha the next morning, found that the tracks were clear and a train almost ready to start West.

I would tell you about the great iron bridge across the Missouri at this point, if I had time, but cannot now, for the train is expected to start at any moment, and I must secure a seat.

Everybody and his mother wanted to get on this train, and in consequence, such hurry and bustle getting baggage rechecked and securing seats, I never witnessed before. Hundreds of passengers crowded the railing of the baggage room, all on tiptoes, listening to hear their check numbers called. I tiptoed, too, with eyes all agape, and both ears to the front—but, as it always seems to be with me, was sadly disappointed. Out of three hundred check numbers called, there was nary a one for H. C. S. Almost in despair, I made a touching appeal to one of the baggage-men, and what, with a spark of eloquence, and a small degree of earnestness, he was finally prevailed upon to "bring to," and was coaxed into hunting up my baggage. I did manage to secure a seat in the first train, but was only "by a scratch," as a '49er would say.

Our train was made up of eight coaches and four baggage cars. About three hundred and fifty passengers were aboard. Every seat crammed full, and a hundred more sorry for themselves because they couldn't get seats. We left Omaha about five or six hours after the regular time, and on account of this delay, had the pleasure of passing over the Sierra Nevada mountains in broad daylight. But more of this anon.

Nothing unusual occurred on the way to Ogden, except the breaking down of our locomotive about three miles from Platte City, where we were compelled to wait about two hours for another engine. Finally, after about two days, we reached Ogden, leaving the monotonous plains and uninteresting mole-hill mountains far in the rear. Here we changed cars—this being the junction of the U. P. and C. P. Roads. Five or six hours' ride brought us to a point where we had a view of the Great Salt Lake. At intervals, for hours, we could see portions of the lake, and at some points, the view was indeed splendid. After rounding the lake we soon struck the head waters of the Humboldt, and then, for about two hundred miles, we had a slight downgrade, following the course of the river, and flying along at about break-neck speed. Our conductor was trying to make up some of the lost time, and, I must say, he did try with a vengeance.

## DEPPEN'S CLOTHING HOUSE.

Corner Fourth and Market Streets, LOUISVILLE, KY.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT on Ground Floor.  
FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT on Ground Floor.  
CUSTOM DEPARTMENT on First Floor.

## Four Cutters in the Custom Department.

Special Attention Paid to Orders from the Country.

O, it was glorious, getting over the track in this style! For the time being, I forgot all about being tired and sleepy, feeling that I should soon be "over there"—in California.

I enjoyed this part of the trip hugely, in fact, better than all the rest, except the ride over the Great Sierras.

It was just at peak of day when we reached the Truckee River, and began the ascent. This stream is in the outlet of the famous Lake Tahoe; in more modern language, Lake Bigler. This lake is several miles south of the point at which the railroad crosses the mountains, and lies near the summit, in a basin several miles in diameter. Mark Twain says the waters of Lake Tahoe are so clear that you can not only see a fish at the bottom of it, but can count the scales on its back. This may be so, but I doubt it. I think that is one of Mark's peep-fish stories. This is a wonderful sheet of water, though, if we believe only one-half the yarns we hear about it.

Truckee river has a very steep grade, and rushes on and on for thirty miles or more, down the mountain gorges and canons before reaching the Valleys of Nevada. The railroad passes up the stream for several miles, following all its windings, through deep gorges, under frowning battlements of huge precipices, often passing over bridges where you may look down into the boiling, foaming, rushing waters as they hurry onward down the rough, rocky canon. Grand old pine trees heavenward, standing thousands of feet above, on the steep face of the mountains, where, at intervals, are also seen tremendous bluffs of granite jutting out in bold relief, and far above all this, the snow-capped summit.

After leaving the Truckee it was not long before we came to the snow sheds. For some time we passed through sections of sheds varying in length from two to eight hundred feet long. Before coming to the main sheds, we passed for about five miles up the left side of a huge canon, and could see the railroad track and sheds on the opposite side, hundreds of feet above, and not, seemingly, over half a mile distant. Upon reaching this elevated point, we could look down upon the road we had passed over half an hour before. At this point the main sheds set in. For hours we were in semi-darkness, except here and there an opening of from fifty to an hundred feet. I did not fancy this sort of thing, for when I most wished a peep at the scenery, I couldn't get it. On our left the mountains rose, almost precipitously, thousands of feet above; whilst on the right, were yawning gulfs thousands of feet deep.

As I don't profess to be possessed of very extra descriptive powers, you will pardon me if I leave the rest to your imagination. You must see if you will fully appreciate the sublime scenery of the Sierra Nevada.

Nearing the summit, through windows in the sheds, made for the purpose, is seen beautiful Lake Donner, nestled in a basin formed by the surrounding mountains. Its waters looked clear as crystal, and, situated as it is, reminds one of scenes described by some of our best novelists. I wish I could command language that would do justice to the beauties and grandeur of this lake and its surroundings. If 'twere possible for me to do so, you would perhaps think me flighty. You would think that I had drawn pretty largely upon my imagination.

Our next stopping place is summit, and here, my friend, I will leave you, chin deep in snow.

More anon.

H. C. S.

## A Montana Post-office.

A special agent of the post-office department is reported to have had an amusing experience while making an official visit of inspection at Iron Rod.

Going into the post-office he found the room divided into three sections, first a saloon, next the post-office, and the last a faro-bank. The mail bag was brought in and emptied the contents on the floor. The entire crowd got down on their knees, and commenced overhauling the letters, among which several were registered, and selected such as they wanted. After they were through, the remaining letters were shoved into a candle box and placed on the bar. The special agent, thinking the office needed a little regulating, asked the bar-tender, who had received and distributed the mail, if he was the post-master. He answered, "No." "Where's the post-master?" "Gone

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H. C. S.

## Prohibitory Liquor Law.

An Act to prohibit the sale of spirituous, vinous or malt liquors in Lincoln county, and to take a vote on the same. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky:

SECTION 1. That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to sell spirituous, vinous or malt liquors in the county of Lincoln, in less quantities than one barrel, when the liquor sold is whisky; in less than ten gallons, when the liquor sold is wine, beer or ale; and, provided, That druggists may, upon the written prescription of a regular physician, for medical purposes, sell liquors in small quantities, which prescriptions shall be kept in file by the druggist, subject to inspection by any one feeling him or herself injured by the sale of liquor by druggists.

SECTION 2. That before this act takes effect, so as to prevent the sale of liquors, the Judge of the Lincoln county court shall, upon the petition of one hundred citizens of said county, cause a vote to be taken at all the voting places in said county for the purpose of ascertaining the sense of the qualified voters as to whether or not they are in favor of the prohibition of the sale of spirituous, vinous or malt liquors in Lincoln county, and to take a vote on the same. If a majority of the votes cast at said election are in favor of the prohibition of the sale of spirituous, vinous or malt liquors, then and before said act shall take effect.

SECTION 3. That any person violating the provisions of this act shall be fined not less than one hundred nor more than two hundred dollars for each offence, upon indictment by a Grand Jury of said county, and verdict of a Standing Jury.

SECTION 4. That the election provided for by this act shall be held by the officers authorized by law to hold elections for State officers under the same rules and regulations. Provided, That the sheriff of said county shall give at least ten days' notice of said election by printed advertisements posted at all the voting places in said county, and shall call on his in my office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed the Seal of my office, at Iron Rod, on this Twelfth day of June, A. D. eighteen hundred and seventy-three, and to the 22nd year of the Commonwealth of Kentucky.

W. C. CRADDOCK, Secretary of State.

By W. H. BETTS, Assistant Secretary.

## Geo. D. Wearen & Co.

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Groceries, Provisions, Salt,  
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## The Largest Lot

—OF—  
Pocket & Table Cutlery

Handsome and Substantial, at  
GEO. D. WEAREN & CO'S.

## WANTED

WOOL and BACON!

For which we are prepared to pay the very

Highest Market Price.